

ern us and cast her ballot for what she regards good government. It is astonishing to see how gracefully women adapt themselves to this new relation. They read the papers. They read and study the election laws and earnestly are striving to do their duty as citizens of this great republic. Do wives and mothers find time to add politics to their already overcrowded hours? They *make* time, and a good woman was heard to remark in our recent local contest on the saloon question, "I never thought I could get interested in politics, but here I am, right in the midst of it, electioneering and doing all in my power to defeat the opposition. Really, since I am into it, I confess I like it." Hereupon the husband told her that the women's experience seems to agree in this matter, and that it has been compared to a cold-water bath, the first plunge takes your breath, but after that you like it immensely. I contend that woman in the home, filling her highest function as wife and mother, must take time, not only to attend church, Sunday-school and prayer-meeting, but that when voting time comes, she must go forth, and cast her ballot. The women of this country may be safely depended upon to make their influence felt whenever there is a question of morality against corruption, of honest citizenship against the intrigues of vicious organization.

Wray, Colo.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

[An Essay read at Ashland S. S. April 4, by Harvey Oberholtzer.]

The Lord's Supper! As we meditate upon this great event, our minds are caused to wander back to the last days of our Savior's journey upon the earth. The last week of our Savior's ministry was mostly spent in Jerusalem. He preached in Jerusalem and lodged in Bethany. It was during this week he had made such a triumphal entry into the city. It was during this week he cleansed the temple. He taught the disciples a lesson of faith by cursing the fig tree so that it died. It was during this week that at Bethany Mary, the sister of Martha and Lazarus, showed such great affection for the Savior as to sit at his feet, listen to his teachings and anoint him, while her sister prepared the meal. It was here that Judas was reproved for his lust for wealth, and now there is one more lesson to be taught, one more example to be set,—a memorial to be left to his disciples. So, on the first day of unleavened bread, the disciples inquired where they should prepare the passover. They are directed to the proper place, and there they made ready. Towards the close of the day they congre-

gate together in their guest chamber, which is an upper room. There supper is prepared. O, solemn event! It is the last supper the Savior shall eat with his disciples upon earth. But ere they partake thereof they must be taught a lesson of humility, and that by the noble example of the Savior. So the Christ arises from the table, lays aside his garments, girds himself with a towel, takes a basin, fills it with water and begins to wash the disciples' feet. What! the great Christ, the Savior of mankind, the King of Glory, thus gird himself and humbly wash the feet of those who are his followers? The scene is too humiliating for Peter and he refuses to have the Savior wash his feet. But Peter, it is not for the purpose of washing off the dust that has collected on your feet from the journey of the day. It is for a higher, a nobler purpose. You do not understand it now but you shall know hereafter. He again takes his seat at the table and there impresses upon his disciples their duty of following his example. And now surrounding the table they begin to partake of this the last supper. But as they ate, Christ informs them that one of them shall betray him. This sad thought brings sorrow to them and they ask, "Lord is it I?" "Lord is it I?" Shall one of us who has followed you all through your ministry, now turn traitor? We, who have so hopefully followed thee to the end, have one among us who should betray thee? God forbid. Yes, "it is one of the twelve that dippeth with me in the dish. The Son of Man indeed goeth, as it is written of him: but woe to that man by whom he is betrayed."

Judas, perhaps despaired with the rebuke at Bethany, and the destructions of his hopes concerning the Messiah, now goes out and barter his Savior into the hands of wicked men. Thirty pieces of silver about \$17, was the price. How the Pharisees rejoice to think that one of Christ's company should now come over with them and renounce him. We look at it as a terrible deed, that one who had been with him so long, who had with his own eyes beheld the wonderful miracles performed by him, had seen the lame walk, the eyes of the blind opened, the ears of the deaf unstopped, all manner of sickness healed and even the dead raised to life; yea, beholding so many proofs of the divinity of Christ and then with a doubtful mind turn traitor. But have we no Judases to-day? Do none of the followers of Christ to-day betray him? I fear that the statement "one of you shall betray me" too often appears to the Christian of to-day. We sell our character, our christian principles and our Christ for even less than \$17. Let us ask our-

selves the question "Is it I?" "Is it I?" Have we never betrayed our Savior? Can we not look over our life and see some time when we have sold our Christ for some worldly amusement, pleasure or perhaps even wealth? I fear it has been done time and again by people who profess to be followers of Christ. They may even sup with the Lord at his table and go out into the world and there throw away this christianity for the sake of some worldly amusement. Perhaps for mere sport, utter indignant words. Perhaps for mere pleasure, do such things as are not becoming for a child of God. Perhaps for mere gain of worldly treasures will throw aside their christian principles and cheat their neighbor. Thus they may in many ways betray the Christ. Renounce the Savior and follow Satan; and the world rejoices that one who has followed the Lord is now found in their midst. But let us glance again at the scene of that memorable evening. "As they eat Jesus takes bread and after blessing it, breaks it and hands it to his disciples, saying, 'take, eat, this is my body.'" "Like wise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the New Testament in my blood which is shed for you." "This do in remembrance of me." Thus was instituted the communion which is held so sacred by the christian. How dear to us is the picture of a mother who has departed this life and passed over the Jordan of death. As we behold it a flood of pleasant memories of a mother's love and of our childhood is made to come to our mind. We can look back through the years of our life and call back to memory how our mother would care for us, and oft when we were downhearted would console us with her cheering words. How she would watch over us in sickness and administer to our wants. How she would often call us to her side and then teach us some grand lesson of life. How she would often sacrifice sleep and rest, and deprive herself of many pleasures that we might enjoy, some comfort. Likewise the little top or the doll that is laid away in some drawer or place of safe keeping, afterwards brings memories of the little prattling urchin that has passed from this life to that of a nobler and happier one.

So, too, Christ has left us that which will bring to our minds the memory of his wondrous love and his sacrifice for the Redemption of mankind. Those emblems which represent the broken body and the shed blood of our Savior, will carry our minds backward through the centuries to where we can view our Savior nailed to the cross wounded and bleeding that we might live. We can hear him say, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken